

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

DIXON, ILLINOIS MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 12, 1885.

NUMBER 555

LIVERY ENDLESS

—AND—
FEED STABLE

JESSE P. LUDEWICK

Successor to CHAS. DEMENT.

Main Street East Galena, Dixon.

ELEGANT RIGS and stylish horses. Carriages furnished on short notice for all occasions.

A GOOD HEARSE

constantly on hand.

Terms Reasonable

Thos. Dolan & Son
TAILORS.

We keep constantly on hand a full line of

Foreign and Domestic Woolens

Which we will make up at reasonable prices to suit the times.

General Satisfaction Guaranteed

Give Us A Call.

At the Old Stand, opposite Opera House, Galena Street, Dixon Ill.

(419m3)

ATTENTION

Having sold my stock of groceries to **Wm. H. DeGRASSE**, of Milwaukee, it will be to the interests of all my customers and as many others as see fit to call on the new firm.

All persons indebted to me will please call and square accounts.

John E. Moyer.

JOHN GUTHRIE

Architect and Builder.

Plans and specifications for all kinds of building furnished on short notice. Terms Reasonable. Address, Dixon, Ill. Residence in north Dixon, near residence of E. C. Sickels.

John Guthrie.

PARIS

STEAM LAUNDRY!

226 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

Benjamin Brothers, Proprietors.

Orders left at Todd's Store, Dixon, will receive prompt attention, at home prices, express free.

A.C. & E. F. Benjamin.

Hack Line

—TO—
ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Alonzo Gage

Desires to inform his friends that orders for hacks to any part of the city; for parties and funerals will receive prompt attention. Hacks make

Regular Trips to All Trains.

Charles Cupp is now driving for another firm, and therefore orders given him do not reach me.

ALONZO GAGE.

(385 tf)

—Variety of—
Warm Goods

—FOR—

Fall and Winter Wear.

At Lower Prices than they have ever been sold for, and at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere.

DRESS GOODS.

Home Spuns,
Bronze Cloths,
Emb. Camel Hair,
Emb. Cashmere,
Trecotts Flannels,
Broeche Flannels

All the Late Novelties

At Popular Prices.

S. G. AUSTIN & CO.

—F. A. Truman is in Chicago.

—Col. Noble left for Springfield this morning.

—B. F. Brandon and wife, of Nebraska, are visiting friends here.

—The Meader Opera Co. broke up at Princeton on Thursday last.

—Mrs. Conard, formerly Miss Alice Mead, is here visiting friends.

—Chas. Mulkins, Jake Messerole and Al Harding are in the swamps this week.

—F. E. Andrews and wife, W. J. Bell and wife, J. C. Lawrence and wife and Chas. A. Clark and wife of Sterling dined at the Nachusa.

—Messrs J. P. Lowrie, Ed. Breneman, Jas. Charters and W. H. Kugler, members of the Bicycle club at Sterling, were up on their wheels yesterday.

—Secretary of State H. D. Dement, and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Squires and family, left this morning on the Pacific express for their homes in Springfield, this State, and Troy, New York.

—F. H. Irish, advance agent of Blanch Melville's New York Combination, is here to-day billing the city. The company will present "Grip" at the Opera House on the seventeenth.

—General Wallace, one of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor to locate a Soldier's Home, came out from Chicago and spent the Sabbath with Colonel Noble.

—The person that stole the package from the ladies cloak room at the Skating Rink Saturday evening is known and unless it is returned at once the offender will be arrested.

—Judge Brown is enjoying a visit here from his wife who came down from her Rockford home last week. The Judge was also happily surprised by the arrival of his daughter and a young lady friend at noon to-day.

—The Cockford Register announces a meeting of a committee of its citizens to take some action in the way of lobbying for the Soldiers Home. That paper states that as the contest between Dixon, Springfield and Decatur, the Commission may compromise on Rockford.

—John Tracy, a former Dixon boy, who met with an accident when quite young which deprived him of a leg, is here on a visit from his home in Council Bluffs. John brings with him a bride whom he married last Wednesday. They return this evening.

—Father Thomas P. Hodnett, formerly of Dixon, preached a farewell sermon at St. Malachy's Church, Chicago, prior to his departure for a six months' tour in Europe. The main object of Father Hodnett's tour to Europe is to visit his aged mother in Ireland, whom he has not seen for nineteen years, and who has not seen him since he was ordained a priest.

—Philip Brautigam and F. F. Dixon had a little dispute this afternoon strictly in accordance with the Marquis of Queensbury rules—without gloves. After the first round the referees interferred and called the fight off, so that we are unable to decide whether Ireland or Germany is ahead.

Dixon Ahead.

The Geneseo Republic closes an interview with Judge Waite, who represented his city before the Soldiers' Home Commission at Springfield recently, with the following conclusion: He says that the feeling that the Commission would decide the matter upon its merits, according to their best judgement, prevailed among those that went to Springfield. His own judgement is that Dixon stands the best chances of securing the home.

—When the EVENING TELEGRAPH was started and some time after that event, the Sun was in the habit of sneering at its supposed circulation. We would now call the attention of our esteemed contemporary to the fact that the daily circulation of the EVENING TELEGRAPH is greater than that of the weekly circulation of the Dixon Sun, and a number of days during the past three weeks the daily circulation of this paper was double that of the weekly circulation of the Sun. The weekly circulation of the EVENING TELEGRAPH has been, during the past three weeks, seven fold greater than that of the Sun. MORAL: Never sneer at "young things."

—The Republican party has had a hard road to travel during the last twelve months, especially in New York. Now comes the report from that State that the troubles of the Grand old party are not yet over. Indeed G. W. Curtis, and H. W. Beecher are actually supporting the Republican ticket with an earnestness that means mischief we fear; though they positively state that they only do it to please President Cleveland. As the President don't want the Republican ticket of New York elected it is a little difficult to understand B and C's logic, but we presume that they could explain it "as clear as mud."

—Our friend General Atkins, who represented Freeport before the Soldiers' Home Commission at Springfield, recently, has returned home in a sour-grape sort of a mood. The General acknowledges in his paper, The Journal, that Dixon will probably secure the Soldiers' Home, but he ungraciously adds that it will be located "on the sand hills of Dixon." THE TELEGRAPH is free to acknowledge the gentle unpeachment that Dixon has said; indeed were it not for our native modesty we would also suggest that "sand" is a prominent characteristic of the composition of the people of Dixon; but we must protest that the General is in error in his idea as to the quality of the soil at the immediate site of the proposed Soldiers' Home near this city. As a matter of health, and for purely sanitary reasons, Father Dixon located this city on a sandy soil; but the Everett Farm, the proposed site of the Soldiers' Home, was located at a time when he had the pick of the most choice lands of Northern Illinois, and it was selected on account of its most excellent soil; adaptability for agricultural purposes, and also on account of its beautiful location and picturesque surroundings. When the Soldiers' Home is located and you, General, become one of the Trustees for the institution, you will look over the grounds and change your mind.

—It has heretofore been suggested and much evidence brought to substantiate the suggestions, that the Secretary of the Navy was not only despotic and unfair but actually cruel in his conduct towards the ship builder, John Roach, in refusing to accept the ship "Dolphin," which the old man built for the government. The appearance of things connected with the affair go to show that Secretary Whitney's motive in the refusal was simply to break up Roach, either on account of some personal spite or because the old man was a Republican. At all events the action of the Secretary of the Navy in refusing to accept the ship caused John Roach's failure and financial ruin, and now it is stated that the Secretary of the Navy has decided to take the Dolphin, and that she will be commissioned and sent to sea, and that she is expected to prove a strong and useful vessel. An Advisory Board created by Congress had accepted the ship and, therefore, in his blow at Roach, the builder, the Secretary of the Navy was compelled to commit an unlawful act to accomplish the old man's ruin.

—It now appears, upon the confession of a convict in the Joliet prison, and other corroborative evidence, that the young man, Will Thomas, of Sandwich, DeKalb County, who was convicted of murder, is innocent of that crime. He has been in prison five years and has always insisted that he had nothing to do with the murder.

Circuit Court.

The motion for a new trial in the Reinhart case was argued this morning by S. H. Bethea, but the motion was overruled by the court. Mr. Reinhart was brought up for sentence the first thing this afternoon. The court fined him thirty dollars and the costs of the suit. The sentence was made thus light since the Judge thought the prosecuting witness much to blame in the matter.

In the case of Morehouse versus the city of Dixon, a motion for a new trial was overruled and authorities quoted and reasons given at some length by the court. Morehouse's lawyer then stated that it was intended to take the case before the supreme court on a writ of error and he was granted ninety days to draw up a bill of exceptions.

Nothing else of interest was done this afternoon for the term. No other work being on the docket requiring their presence.

—Dispatches announce that a remarkable legal complication has arisen in the case of Joseph Chesterfield Mackin, the notorious Cook county politician. Some month ago he was tried in the U. S. Circuit Court for an offense against the U. S. election law, and was convicted. A writ of error was applied for, the cases argued before Justices Harlan and Gresham and a case granted for the United States Supreme Court, Mackin being released on fifty thousand dollars bail. A few weeks latter he was tried and convicted in the States Court for an offense against the State election law. This conviction is also before State Supreme Court. Mackin is now confined in the Cook county jail, the State court having refused to grant bail even in the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, which was the figure submitted by the late Emery A. Storrs on the day before his sudden death. The probabilities, however, point to the fact that the U. S. Supreme Court, which re-assembles to-day, will consider and render judgment on the appeal prior to the decision of the State court being announced, and whether or not the Washington decision is in the prisoner's favor he must be pardoned in court upon the day that the stay of execution expires. But it so happens that there is no authority by which he can be taken out of the Cook county jail in order to surrender to the United States authorities, and, consequently, which ever way the Washington judgment goes his bondsmen will be compelled to forfeit the fifty thousand dollars.

—The newspapers generally seem to consider it quite certain that the Soldiers Home will be located at Dixon. The Rochelle Herald in speaking of the matter says:

Thirty thousand dollars was subscribed to bring the soldier's home [to Rockford, but that may not secure it. What leaks out from that Committee room, it looks as though Dixon had a few the most votes on the last ballot. Rochelle don't want it, the "old brewery" is located here, and that can't be made to pay.

CONDENSED NEWS.

It is rumored at Paris that the French troops will totally evacuate Tonquin.

The winners at the Latonia track Saturday were McBowling, Dudley Oaks, Forest, Katrina and Pearl Jennings.

Shock of earthquake were felt Friday night at Richmond, Petersburg, Lynchburg and other points in Virginia.

A tract of 4,261 acres of pine-land in Clare county, Michigan, has been sold to three lumber companies for \$400,000.

Five deaths from cholera have occurred on board the United States naval vessel Ossipee, of the Asiatic squadron.

Two Mormons were sentenced Saturday at Salt Lake City to the extreme penalty of the law for illegal cohabitation.

Bulgarian peasants in eastern Roumelia have revolted against military duty and requested permission to go home.

About 1,000 pounds sterling is being forwarded every week to Mr. Farnell by the American branch of the land league.

The mile bicycle record was lowered Saturday at Woodstock, Ont., by H. W. Clark, who covered the distance in 2:53.3.5.

Near Chico, Cal., Saturday, two warehouses containing 50,000 sacks of wheat were destroyed by fire, the loss reaching \$125,000.

Gould promises the people of St. Louis a new union depot when satisfactory arrangements for the Iron Mountain road shall have been made.

Prairie fires have been raging for two days in portions of northern Nebraska, causing losses which will aggregate an enormous amount.

The privy council at London has been asked to adjourn the hearing of the appeal in the Riel case until the prisoner's counsel can arrive from Canada.

Everett J. Waring, a mulatto, who was admitted to the bar in Baltimore Saturday, is the first colored man ever authorized to practice law in Maryland.

Five residents of Buffalo, N. Y., most of whom are connected with a branch of the Standard Oil company, have been indicted for conspiracy to burn the lubricating oil works at that city.

Capt. Smith, of the schooner E. H. Harri-mau, which has arrived at New York from Nuevitas, reports that a black sea serpent at least 300 feet long was plainly seen from the vessel on the fourth day out.

It is understood in Paris that President Grevy is undertaking to form a coalition ministry, which will be ready to assume office should the present cabinet dissolve before the meeting of the chambers.

Charles Wright and Jasper Owens fought a duel with knives in a cotton-field in Clark county, Arkansas, the latter being mortally wounded. Wright, who is well connected, gave himself into custody.

The Burlington & Northern road has nearly completed the abutments for its bridge across the Galena river. The officials propose to have track laid from St. Paul to St. Croix before the year ends.

The murder of John Douglas, a farmer near Newark, Ohio, who had \$2,000 on his person, has been followed by the arrest of his son and son-in-law. The latter was once tried in Kentucky on a charge of murder.

After murdering his mistress, a retired British artilleryman, living at Tangiers, Morocco, ran amuck in the streets, stabbing many persons, two of them fatally. He was finally captured, and is in jail awaiting trial.

The body of the late Cardinal McCloskey has been embalmed, and will lie in state in the cathedral at New York until Thursday morning at 11:30, when the obsequies will be celebrated. Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, will deliver the funeral address.

Leonard Brambach, a Milwaukee lad who absconded with \$1,100 belonging to his father, bought a ticket for New York and took a steamship. A ride across Lake Michigan cooled his desire for travel, and he made haste to return with the stolen funds.

The relative importance of local and through freight rates on the great trunk lines is shown by the fact that the local tonnage of the New York Central road for the past ten years was nearly four times the amount of its through freight, while on the Pennsylvania road the proportion of local to through freight was as seven to one.

A handsome residence at Cambridge, N. Y., belonging to Henry B. Welles, caught fire during a drunken revel given in his absence by his reputed wife, and was totally destroyed. Welles, who is a nephew of the late Gideon Welles, declares in the public prints that the woman was only his mistress, while she claims to have been the victim of a mock marriage. The couple have moved in the best society of eastern New York.

Servia's reply to the port's demand for an explanation of her warlike attitude is not satisfactory to the Turkish government, and the Ottoman ambassador has gone to Nissa to demand a personal audience with King Milan. A band of Bulgarians has invaded Servia and plundered a village near the frontier. The ambassadors of the powers are urging Greece to discontinue military preparation.

A battle was fought on Sept. 26 at Passadova bay, Madagascar, between the French and Hovas, in which the former lost twenty-one killed and wounded, and the latter 200. The results were indecisive.

A proposed amendment to the railroad commission law of Georgia, granting railway companies the right to make their own rates, subject to revision only on complaint, has been defeated in the assembly at Atlanta.

The October term of the United States supreme court will begin at Washington next Monday. There are now 10,040 cases on the docket, and it is expected that the number will be increased to 15,000 before the end of the term. All the judges are in good health.

Heavy rains continue in the valley of Mexico, and railroad traffic is suspended. The streets of the City of Mexico have been inundated several times during the past week, and surrounding low lands are flooded. Considerable loss of life is reported from rural villages.

Glanders has broken out in the stables of J. H. Truman, near Bushnell, Illa. Two of the horses have died, and several others are sick. The state veterinarian has quarantined all the animals which have been exposed to the contagion, which was introduced from Montana.

—The Rink in future will only be open three nights in the week, and music each evening, unless it should be advertised otherwise, but the Rink will be open in the afternoon all times and special attention given to beginners. Saturday afternoon to ladies and children only.

55513

—There will be a grand masquerade on skates Tuesday, October 20th. Skating until ten o'clock; dancing until twelve o'clock. Admission, 25 cents. 55511

Tillson & Hayden

Are Headquarters for the best Hanging, Table, Bracket and Night Lamps, Chandeliers, Oil Cans, Lanterns, Globes, Chimneys, Burners, Wicks and Reflectors. Call and see the largest, cheapest and richest stock of Lamp Goods in Lee county. d-lw TILLSON & HAYDEN, Sole Ag'ts for the Perfect Electric Lamps.

House Cleaning.

C. Jackson, having returned to Dixon, is now prepared to put up stoves, change carpets, and do all sorts of house cleaning. Leave orders at Charles Cook's house

Robes, Blankets.

A large and splendid assortment of Wolf and Buffalo Robes, Blankets, magnificent trappings &c., for the coming season, just received. A good wolf robe can be had for \$5. at A. J. GRAFF'S.

DIXON CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
W. M. PARKER, PASTOR.
Located on Second street, between Galena and
Hennepin.
Services:
Morning, at 10:45
Evening, at 7:30
Sunday School, at 10:00
Young People's Sunday meeting, at 7:30
Everybody's meeting Sunday eve., at 7:30
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Located on Peoria street, between Second and
Third.
Services:
Class meeting Sunday morning, at 10:00
Public service, at 10:40
Sunday School, at 10:00
Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday eve., at 7:30
Young People's meeting Tuesday eve., at 7:30
Everybody's meeting Sunday eve., at 7:30
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
REV. FATHER GRAY, PRIEST.
Located corner Seventh and Market streets.
Morning services, at 8:30
Evening services, at 7:30
Vesper, at 8:00
Sunday School, at 10:00

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
REV. JOHN WILKINSON, PRIEST.
Located corner Third and Peoria streets.
Morning service, at 11:00
Evening service, at 7:30
Sunday School, at 10:00
Communion, first Sunday of each month, after
morning prayer, and third Sunday of each month
after evening prayer, at 8:00

LUTHERAN CHURCH.
REV. L. L. LIPS, PASTOR.
Located corner Second and Hennepin streets.
Morning service, at 10:45
Sunday School, at 10:00
Evening service, at 7:30
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
E. C. SICKLES, PASTOR.
Located on Peoria street, between Galena and
Hennepin.
Morning service, at 10:45
Evening service, at 7:30
Sunday School, at 10:00
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.
REV. L. M. ANDREWS, PASTOR.
Located corner Hennepin and Second Sts.
Services every Sunday, morning and evening.
Services free. All are invited.

LET LOOSE BY A CHILD.

A 12-YEAR-OLD GIRL UNLOOSES A MIGHTY FORCE,

And Flood Rock, in New York Harbor,
Breaks into Fragments—How 140
Tons of Dynamite Acts When
Touched Off—Hell Gate Shocked.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The gang of work-
men who had been fitting over Flood rock
all night like evil spirits and scooting back
and forth from shore to island were still
hard at work when day broke Saturday
morning. As the hour of the explosion
drew near the men worked harder and
harder, until at last nothing remained
above the rock but the tall framework of
black wood built up over the main shaft
and a round iron tank. They were
left there to their fate. The worship-
ers of scientific achievements and
big explosions crowded thicker
and thicker around as the time drew on.
The great public, too, began to think that
it was time to gather for the show, and they
gathered. The crowds that packed the As-
toria ferry boats made the Long Island pol-
ice hold up their hands and clubs in mute
surprise. But the crowd that went to As-
toria was as nothing compared to the crowd
that turned out and went somewhere else.
There was a general impression that a spot
far from the rock but not out of sight was a
good enough spot to be in, and all conceiv-
able spots had been chosen early in the day.

There were people everywhere, from soli-
ary mortals sitting on the banks of the
river almost out of sight, to a multitude
struggling on the New York side which cov-
ered the green hill just below Ninety-se-
cond street and made it look like a monster
mound of huckleberries—all berries, with
not the sign of a leaf or a twig showing
through. Looking back of the hill and up
and down to the right and left one could see
something like a black fringe
running along the tops of the houses
as far as anything was visible. Evi-
dently the people of that quarter were sen-
sible. They knew it was better to be on the
roof and see the sight, running the risk of
falling on their houses if anything hap-
pened, than to stay in doors, miss the show,
and have their houses fall on them.

In the meanwhile Gen. Abbott was deli-
cately and gingerly bringing out into
the open air the telegraph in-
strument which was to send to the
dynamite the order to get away
with the rock. Close by him, with one hand
clinging to his coat-tails and the other
reaching for the instrument, was a young
person, with a blue dress and a big hat, full
of the desire to make things roar. It was
Miss Mary Newton, the general's 12-year-
old daughter. When she was 3 years old
she blew up Hallet's point reef, and
now that she was four times as
old her father had provided her
with an explosion four times as big, and she
seemed anxious to make it go. Gen. Han-
cock said: "Ha! Ha! You're going to
make a big noise considering your size—"
and then stopped because he could not hear
himself any more. Gen. Abbott had stooped
down. The small forefinger of my lady
was poking vigorously down upon the key,
and the 140 tons of dynamite were let loose.

At exactly 11:13:16 there was a rumbling,
growling noise, as though a thousand bulls
with brass throats were having a powwow
away down under the earth, and then a
trembling of the ground that recalled the
earthquake day. Hundreds of thousands of
eyes fixed steadily on the island first saw the
water tremble like a shaken blanket, and
then the stream opened and a huge black
mass rose into the air as though the bottom
of the river were being pushed upward.
Before the spectators, dazed by the rapid
changes, could decide whether it was
mud or rock, it was lost to sight, and there

rose into the air a beautiful mountain of
foaming water, pure, white, and trembling
and sparkling as it rose higher and higher,
150 feet in the air. There it seemed to stop
for an instant, and looked like an iceberg
suddenly lifted into existence. Then the
mass fell in millions of sparkling drops
back to its bed, to rise again in
feeble imitations of its first gigantic effort.
From the surface of the water it looked as
though the snow spinnaker of some giant
yacht, breaking out of stops after fluttering
for a moment in the breeze, had fallen and
sank from sight. Simultaneously with the
explosion, two waves, parting from the mid-
dle of the river, broke upon either shore,
but all soon calmed down, and the river was
as placid as ever. At first it was muddy,
then it became a bright yellow, and
this in turn was succeeded by a bril-
liant green produced by the chemicals of the
explosion. The yellow fumes of the rack-a-
rock arose in volumes and spoiled the fresh
air, the water flowed through the channels
more peacefully, and the island was gone.
But everything had not disappeared from
sight. The tall wooden derrick was half
visible, tilted over on its side, and badly
battered. The water-tank stood about as it
had stood before, and here and there a big
piece of rock broke through the surface.
But the little black island, with its artificial
stone walls and its wooden bulkhead, was
gone.

As soon as the smoke had disappeared
every steamer and every tug began its
choicest shrieking. The crowd around the
little yellow house cheered and shook hands
with Gen. Newton, and even the crowds
which had not been admitted cheered and
waved hats, and at the same instant a fleet
of small boats, breaking through the limit
imposed, swarmed together from all direc-
tions, and made for the wreck like flies for
a sugar bowl. They rowed over and over
the spot, dodging the rocks, stopping, and
going on again, until the water was
thick with them. The big steamers and
tugs which had been packed away out of
danger up in the mouth of the Harlem river
soon came cautiously feeling their way
along the old channel. Finding that every-
thing was all right, they were soon career-
ing around in a very lively fashion also,
and did what they could to make the scene
of desolation look gay again. Every one
who could hire or beg a boat on shore did so
and pulled out to see how hard a blow 250-
000 pounds of dynamite and rack-a-rock
could hit, and the place was very gay and
lively for a long while.

The steamboat John Rodgers, of the light-
house service, made an exploration of the
old Hell Gate channels, with a view of
learning if any rock had been thrown into
them and if so to place buoys where they
were needed. It was found that the chan-
nels were as clear as before the explosion,
and that no buoys were needed. An
officer on the steamboat said that he was
disappointed over the explosion, and he
doubted if it had accomplished what was in-
tended. The whole island should have dis-
appeared. So far as he had been able to
determine by the soundings, the current
was better and the channels had been some-
what widened.

In other quarters an opinion was ex-
pressed that the rock had not all been
blown up, and that possibly some of the
explosives remained unexploded. Lieut.
Derry was asked about it. He said:
"Judging from the extent and general
appearance of the explosion, I have no
doubt that every inch was blown up. We
did not expect the island to disappear.
Broken stone occupies much more space
than solid rocks. No one who saw the
island explode can doubt that it is thor-
oughly shattered. We shall have to grap-
ple and take away the debris before the
real work accomplished can be told. The
diver will go down in a few days to learn
the state of affairs at the bottom. We ex-
pected the explosion to raise the level of the
rock four feet, rather than to lower it at
all."

Gen. John Newton said: "The whole of
the reef is undoubtedly broken to frag-
ments." Gen. Abbott and the other army
officers present were equally satisfied, and
no doubt was expressed as to the efficiency
of the big blast.

A Disappointed Scientist.
NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The Flood Rock
explosion on Saturday was one of the few
opportunities offered scientists to make a
computation of the rate which the vibra-
tory waves caused by seismic, or
other like disturbance, travel along the
earth's surface. Professor Leon-
ard Waldo, of Yale observatory
in this city, made elaborate preparations
last week to take such an observation. Side-
real observations were made here on Friday
night to ascertain the exact meridian time.
Glass tubes containing mercury were set up
in the observatory building, and so ar-
ranged that the slightest tremor of the
earth would cause the mercury in the tubes
to oscillate, throwing a ray of light on a
screen at once, and recording the exact
time and duration of the vibratory wave.
Professor Waldo was present at the scene
of the explosion, having with him a
chronometer exactly in accord with those
at the observatory and which he stopped at
the instant of the explosion. The instru-
ment marked 11:14 by the 75th meridian
time. On reaching home Saturday even-
ing Dr. Waldo was very much chagrined to
find that his trustworthy assistants at the
Winchester observatory had watched the re-
cord apparatus until 11:10, and thinking that
the explosion had certainly taken place,
abandoned their posts.

THE OUTLOOK ON THE FARMS.

News from the Corn, Wheat and Rye
Fields—The Cotton Production.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 12.—The agri-
cultural department has issued its crop re-
port for September, and says the corn crop
is made with very little injury from frost
and with a yield slightly above an average.
The general average of condition is
the same as last month, 95, a figure
not attained in October since 1879. The
yield per acre will be returned next month,
but present indications point to fully
26½ bushels per acre throughout the coun-
try. Nebraska stands highest.
The returns for wheat are on the basis of
yield per acre for the area harvested.
The average is about 10½ bush-
els. It is only 9 bushels on
the area sown. The area har-
vested is not precisely determined, but
will probably not much exceed 34,000,000
acres. Missouri returns 8 bushels; Ohio,
8.1; Illinois, 9.2; California, 9.5; Pennsylv-
ania, 10; Indiana, 10.8; Iowa, 11.2; Minne-

sota and Maryland, 11.5; Wisconsin, 11.9;
Michigan, 20, and Colorado, Montana,
Utah, and Washington, 21 to 23 bushels.
The average yield of oats will be nearly
28 bushels per acre, insuring a crop in ex-
cess of 600,000,000 bushels.
The rye average is 10.4 bushels, nearly
two bushels short of the yield of 1884. The
average yield of barley will be about 22
bushels per acre.
The condition of potatoes has seriously de-
clined on account of the prevalence of rot
in New York and Michigan and elsewhere.
The decline from the first of September was
seven points.
The cotton crop indicates the production
of 1,000,000 bales in excess of the production
of the last year, subject to future meteor-
ological conditions.

The Base Ball Season Closed.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—The regular season
closed with the National league and Amer-
ican association, Saturday, and both sched-
ules are given below. The Chicago win
the league championship and the St. Louis
Browns win the association championship.
The Chicago and St. Louis Browns (Amer-
ican association) will play a series of games
beginning Wednesday, for the champion-
ship of the United States and \$1,000, the
first game taking place in this city. Fol-
lowing is the league schedule: Chicago—
Games won 87, games lost 25; New York—
won 85, lost 27; Philadelphia—won 56, lost
54; Providence—won 52, lost 57; Boston—
won 46, lost 66; Detroit—won 41, lost 67;
Buffalo—won 38, lost 73; St. Louis—won 36,
lost 72.

The last league game was played here
Saturday, when the Philadelphia club beat
the champions 10 to 3.

Following is the American association
schedule: St. Louis—games won 79, games
lost 32; Cincinnati—won 44, lost 48; Pitts-
burg—won 56, lost 55; Athletic—won 54,
lost 57; Louisville—won 54, lost 57; Brook-
lyn—won 52, lost 59; Metropolitan—won
42, lost 65; Baltimore—won 40, lost 68.

The Champion Double-Scull Race.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 12.—Although Han-
lan and Lee have strong friends and many
backers in Boston, yet a majority of the
men interested in aquatics here rather ex-
pect that Courtney and Conley will win the
double-scull race at Pleasure Island Tues-
day. Those who have seen both crews in
practice say that the two C's row more
evenly than their rivals.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Over 1,000
persons visited Pleasure island Sunday to
witness the famous oarsmen practicing for
Tuesday's contest. Both pairs appeared to
be in fine condition and were frequently
cheered by their admirers. Neither side
weakens and both seem confident of
victory.

An Indiana Town on Fire.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—The following dis-
patch has been received here:

WABASH, Ind., Oct. 12.—At 1 o'clock a.
m. a fire broke out at North Manchester,
this county, which threatens to destroy the
business portion of the town. Five blocks,
including the opera house, are burned and
the flames are still spreading. The loss is
estimated at \$75,000. An engine has been
sent from this city.

Sullivan, the Slugger, Saving Money.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 12.—Saturday, by John
L. Sullivan's order, the house, 26 Sawyer
street, was purchased with \$3,450 of his
money and presented to his parents.
John's brother says that the pugilist has
sent home over \$700 since he went west and
has kept perfectly steady.

Sheridan Gives Up the Fight.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 12.—Gen. Sher-
idan has selected Maj. Benteen, of the Ninth
cavalry, and Capt. Blunt, of the ordnance
department, to succeed Cols. Gregory and
Davis as aides on his staff.

A Wayward Woman's Rash Act.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Mrs. Nora
Fox committed suicide here Sunday after-
noon by taking morphine. Her husband
abandoned her some time ago on account of
her waywardness.

BLOODY BUSINESS NEAR PITTSBURG.

Three Men Nearly Killed as the Result
of a Neighborhood Quarrel.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 12.—Early Saturday
morning Valentine Pfeiffer, a young Ger-
man farmer, and a man named McDonald,
were seen approaching the cabin of
Zacharias Wright, occupied by Wright, his
wife, daughter and two sons, and situated
in a lonely and unfrequented portion of
Franklin township. The two began beating
on the door and calling Mrs. Wright and
her daughter's names. Failing to break
down the door, McDonald went to the rear
of the house and attempted to enter
through a window. When half way in
he was caught and stabbed
in the neck by one of the Wright brothers,
the cut reaching from the right ear to the
jugular vein. This was followed by a
second stab in the breast, when McDonald
fell back lifeless. When Pfeiffer saw the
bloody body of his comrade he drew his re-
volver and began firing into the house.
The second shot struck Adam Wright in
the breast, and the third in the face.
The fourth shot struck his brother, Solo-
mon, who had sprung to catch Adam, in the
left side. Pfeiffer then disappeared and
has not been seen since. The remainder of
the Wright family quickly summoned Drs.
Lindley and Ramage, who pronounced both
the brothers' injuries fatal. Whether Mc-
Donald would live or not they could not
say, but there is only a very faint hope for
his life. The tragedy grew out of a quar-
rel at a former meeting when Pfeiffer had
been roughly handled by the Wright
brothers, after insulting their sister, who
had refused Pfeiffer's suit.

Parnell Deprecates Boycotting.

DUBLIN, Oct. 12.—Mr. Parnell addressed
an immense audience at Kildare Sunday.
In the course of his speech he paid a high
tribute to Archbishops Walsh and Croke,
characterizing the former as one of the
strongest supporters that Providence had
given to Ireland. Archbishop Croke's
services to the Irish cause, the speaker said,
had become a by-word and the presence
of the two prelates with the Nationalists
proved that the clergy and the people were
entirely united. In regard to boycotting
Mr. Parnell said the practice was pursued
against the advice of the Irish leaders,
none of whom favored it.

GREAT BARGAINS!



Boots and Shoes
RUBBERS,
Felt Boots, Etc.

We handle the Celebrated Ventilated
Rubber Boot, the best in the market.
Also the "Candee Extra Thick
Ball." Call and see them.
We make a specialty of
Ladies' and Gent's

Easy, Sensible, Waukenphast Shoes

Something New in Gent's Fine Shoes
—Porpoise Skin—Water Proof, Hand-
Made Shoes. They Can't be Beat.
Our Fall Stock in Children's and Mis-
es Spring-Heeled Shoes is very com-
plete.

COME AND SEE US

Before purchasing elsewhere, we can
save you money. Remember the place,

J. H. Pratt & Co
J. H. PRATT. F. E. WRIGHT.

INSURANCE.

LEADING COMPANIES

Fire and Accident

J. V. THOMAS

Open Black & Red.

WHEN BUYING

BRUSHES

Of any kind, ask your dealer for goods made by

GERTS, LUMBARD & Co.
CHICAGO,

Their name on each article is a guarantee
that they will give satisfaction.

Klossowski & Frank.

New Millinery Store

Corner Main and Hennepin St.

Mrs. Klossowski & Frank have opened a New
Millinery Store and respectively solicit cus-
tomers. They are now receiving a stock of Mil-
linery and Embroidery of Latest Styles.

In addition to our new stock of Fancy Goods
we have added a full line of the latest and most
graceful designs for Art Embroidering and Ken-
sington Painting, and are prepared to do stamp-
ing by the French process; guaranteed perfect.
806wt

C. GONNERMAN

Round Corner Bl'k, Dixon, Ill

Manufacturer and dealer in

FURNITURE.

PARLOR SETS,
BEDROOM SETS,
EASY CHAIRS,
CAMP CHAIRS,
RATTAN GOODS

and everything in the line

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

UNDERTAKING.

I have increased my stock of Coffins,
Caskets and General Funeral Supplies, and
hereafter I will furnish a

Hearse Without Extra Charge

Repairing of All Kinds

Call And Examine Goods.

Prices Reasonable.

Persons desirous of obtaining the pur-
est of wine and liquor for medical pur-
poses, can not do better than call at the
Key-Stone House Sample-rooms.
GARJNER & HALEY, Prop. 71071

DE LAND & CO'S



SALERATUS
SODA

Best in the World.

For sale by TURNEY & HENESEY

M. CAHILL,

The Tailor

And dealer in

WOOLENS,

One door west of the Lee Co. National Bank,
Main Street, Dixon, has now a band and is re-
ceiving

As Fine A Line of Goods, Foreign
and Home Manufacture

As Can be Found West of Chicago

Which will be made up

At Reasonable Prices

Cash, or Prompt Paying Customers.

H. J. DREW,

—Dealer in—

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, POWDER, SHOT

And all kinds of

Sporting Supplies.

Re-Boring Shot Guns for CLOSE
Shooting a Specialty.

Gun stocks crooked to any desired drop; so that
the gun is actually "fitted to the hunter." Mr.
Drew has quite a fame for this work. He has the

FINEST LOT OF GUNS

Outside the large cities. Sewing Machine
Repairs and adjusted, and made to run
good as new. Remember the place on Galena
Street, near the bridge, 25th St. 11

THE DAISY

Broom Holder!

Simple,
Neat,
Durable
Cheap.

CLARK & ANDERSON,

ORNAMENTAL,

HOUSE,

SIGN and

CARRIAGE

PAINTING

Office over Rosenbhal's clothing
Dixon, Ill.

DARING OUTRAGE,

IN WHICH, AS USUAL, A WOMAN IS THE VICTIM.

Taken Right Out of a Crowded Railway Station by Two Villains, Dragged to a Carriage, Driven Away and Robbed.

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—The police make public a strange story of a startling outrage of which a respectable young woman of this city was made the victim last Thursday. She is a hospital nurse, 24 years old, who has a good record in the Boston city hospital, and who recently accepted a similar position in New York. She went to the Old Colony railroad station at 5:30 p. m. on Thursday to take the 6 o'clock train for her future home. After buying her ticket and checking her trunk, she went into the train-house, which was crowded at the time. Hardly had she stepped in when she was seized by two men, one on each side. She attempted to scream, but something was clapped over her mouth, and she was half dragged, half carried out of one of the side doors and thrust into a carriage. The men got in also, and the driver started his horses off on the gallop. The women tried her best to attract the attention of people on the street, but in vain, as her captors quietly but firmly restrained her. They attempted to use ether, but she succeeded in breaking the bottle and spilling the drug. When the carriage passed close to electric lights the men covered her eyes so that she could get no good view of their faces. They attempted no personal violence beyond keeping her captive and searching her for valuables. Her gold watch and other jewelry and her purse were taken. She had only \$25 with her, and the ruffians swore roundly at their ill luck in not making a bigger haul. They drove at a rapid rate for an hour, and then, having reached a lonely street, the robbers opened the carriage door and thrust their victim out and drove away. She found horse car tracks near by, a car soon came along, and she asked the conductor where it was going and where she was. It was a Newton car, and she was in Cambridge. She was penniless, and half dead with fright, and knew not what to do. She finally decided to follow the track to Watertown, where she had an uncle, and reached the house at 8:40. Her clothes smelled strongly of ether, and her relatives fully believe her strange tale. The Boston police were informed of the occurrence, and the next day found her watch and gold chain by the roadside in Cambridge. No one has been found who saw the assault in the depot. The police, however, believe the story, and say that the ruffians probably made a mistake in the identity of their victim. They believe further that if the truth can be reached a startling story of conspiracy will be developed. The young woman, whose name the police refuse to divulge, has now gone to New York to fill the place which she engaged.

THE OHIO JOINT DEBATE.

A Tremendous Crowd at Cincinnati—Nothing New in the Debate.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 12.—As early as 6:30 Saturday night an immense crowd of people congregated in front of Music hall. When the doors were thrown open at 7 o'clock there was a rush for the front seats, and in less than ten minutes the building was comfortably filled with an enthusiastic audience drawn thither to listen to the joint debate between Governor Hoadly and Judge Foraker, candidates for governor of Ohio. Many ladies occupied seats in the dress circle, which had been reserved for their use. By 7 o'clock the hall was packed to the utmost capacity. The aisles, doors and windows were filled and hundreds of people were turned away unable to find even standing room. Two magnificent floral designs were brought to the front of the stage and placed in front of the seat reserved for Judge Foraker. One of these represented a horseshoe resting on an easel with the words: "Vim, Vigor and Victory," in the center; the other a bouquet of flowers across which the Republican candidate's name was displayed.

At 7:53 o'clock Judge Foraker, the Republican candidate for governor, appeared upon the stage, accompanied by Alphonso Taft and Mayor Smith. When Judge Foraker was recognized he was greeted with deafening cheers. Five minutes later Governor Hoadly came upon the stage accompanied by his chairman, William O'Neil, and Otway J. Cosgrove, chairman of the Hamilton county Democratic committee. As Governor Hoadly passed his antagonist he stopped and shook hands with him, and passed on to his seat on the left of the stage. When Governor Hoadly walked across the stage the applause was uproarious.

Judge Foraker opened and closed. The debate contained nothing of interest that was not argued at the Toledo meeting. There were numerous interruptions by the audience, the turbulence at one time during Foraker's speech being so great that Governor Hoadly, seeing Foraker stop speaking, stepped forward and asked for fair play. Governor Hoadly was forced to stop at one time by the occurrence of a fight on the stage.

Shot His Wife by Mistake.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 12.—The Union's Chattanooga special says: A shocking tragedy occurred Saturday night at Livingston, Ala. Mr. William Eastland a prominent citizen was awakened during the night by a noise near his premises. Having been warned that his house would be burned, he suspected that the effort would be made, and hastily sent his wife and child to the barn, while he laid in waiting for the incendiaries. Nearly an hour passed and no sound was heard. His wife fearing he had met with foul play returned to the house, and was mistaken for one of the incendiaries by her husband, who shot her as she approached, causing her instant death.

Another Explosion of Natural Gas.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 12.—A heavy explosion of natural gas took place Sunday afternoon in the paper mill at Tarentum station, twenty-one miles from this city on the West Penn railroad. Three men, whose names could not be learned, were seriously injured, probably fatally. The section of the mill in which the explosion occurred was badly wrecked.

"JUST TO BE SMART"

A CIRCUS EMPLOYE TRYING TO MANAGE AN ELEPHANT.

The Result Is a Third Victim to the Rage of O'Brien's Empress—Brave Recovery of the Body From Under Her Feet.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The big African elephant Empress, owned by John O'Brien, the circus man, was taken on Saturday night to Forepaugh's winter quarters. The beast was in charge of Harry Cooley, the only man who can manage Empress, and John Flood. The big elephant is very vicious. The midnight journey was made without accident, and by 1 o'clock the elephant was placed in a stall and securely shackled. Cooley remained up all night with his charge. Robert R. White, who has charge of the winter quarters, came in during the morning to see the elephant. Dan Taylor, who has known Empress for twenty years, left White, John Allen and a negro minstrel together in the elephant-house when he went home to dinner. Before going he said to them: "White, don't go near Empress, for just as sure as you do she'll kill you." "Oh, that's all right," returned White. This was the second warning on the same subject that had been given him.

About a quarter of an hour later White volunteered to show Allen and his companions how he could manage the elephant, and proposed to bring it out and water it. They advised him not to attempt it, but he persisted. Going into the stall he unlocked the shackles on Empress, who followed him to the water trough and took a drink. Empress had no sooner finished than she wheeled suddenly about without making a sound and struck White a terrible blow with her trunk, knocking him twenty feet away against a brick wall. She followed up this work quickly by disemboweling the helpless man with her tusks and then, raising one ponderous forefoot she set it down upon him, crushing his breast bones and shoulder blade. Allen and friend fled at the first blow and gave the alarm. A crowd immediately collected at the entrance of the house, but no one dared enter.

Empress stood over her victim, smelling her tusk viciously. Dan Taylor arrived in a few minutes and taking in the situation at a glance, seized an elephant spear and prepared to go to White's rescue. "Don't go in," yelled the crowd, "she'll kill you." "I can't stand by and see that man lying there," replied Taylor, resolutely. He advanced, spear in hand, and in a low, cool tone commanded Empress to go back. Slowly and sullenly she backed away, and as she retired Taylor advanced until he had reached White's body. There he stopped and John Cooley ran forward, picked up the injured man and carried him out. When Keeper Cooley was notified of what had occurred he burst into tears. Then he ran over to Forepaugh's and took charge of the elephant, and in a few minutes she was once more shackled. John Cooley laid his burden down in the sawdust that covers the practicing ring, and sent for an ambulance. While awaiting its arrival, Dan Taylor said to White: "Bob, why did you go in there?" "Just to be smart," replied White, who was still perfectly conscious. "But I'm all broken up now, Dan," White died while being taken to the hospital.

It is not known what disposition will be made of Empress, but it is not supposed that she will be killed, as she is very valuable, being regarded as the finest performing elephant in this country. While on exhibition she is docile, and children are permitted to pet her. Empress has now killed her third man, and her record includes the injuring of at least a score of men. She killed her first victim in July, 1876, at Birmingham, N. Y. She dispatched the next in the latter part of August, while the show was here.

A Community of Interests the Best Protection Against Strikes.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 12.—Mr. Jay Gould, before leaving the city Saturday night upon his tour of inspection, submitted to a long interview upon various matters. In reply to a question as to his opinion of labor strikes he said:

"There should never be a labor strike on a railway, and I doubt if there ever would be if both sides could be made to realize how interwoven their interests are. Railway employees cannot prosper unless the railway is prosperous; neither can a railway prosper unless its employees are prosperous; their interests are necessarily mutual, since the one is dependent upon the other, and anything that is calculated to disturb that relationship should be frowned upon. If that principle were clearly understood and applied there would be no reason for complaint on either side. I think the employees should have the largest possible wages, but the money invested in the property should have the right to secure a yield. Both have rights, and each should respect the rights of the other.

"Now I most heartily wish that our employees would first secure homes for themselves on the line of the road, and then put their savings into the stock of the company. Then they would have a double interest in the property. I should be glad to know that every employee of the Missouri Pacific system was owner of more or less shares of the company's stock. If they did, every man would have a personal interest in the property and every man would do his very best to increase its earning power and opportunity. Then the road would be managed and operated by its owners. There would thus be no labor problem to unravel."

The St. Louis Car Strike.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 12.—There were some cars running Sunday upon the embargoed lines, guarded by from two to four police officers. Almost the entire police force is being used in this work and in the various details for guarding the stables of the company. A call for 500 volunteer special police has so far elicited responses only from a few gentlemen of the merchants' exchange. There were no disturbances Sunday, and no developments of serious moment. All cars were withdrawn from the affected lines at 6 o'clock in the evening. There was a meeting of the business men's committee Saturday, at which a committee of the strikers attended, but none of the railway managers. Nothing was done except to hear the statement of the case of the strikers.

A Novel feature in Investments

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the Ranch and Cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering \$500,000 First Mortgage 6% 10 Year Bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the Farmer as well as the Banker, the Clerk and Mechanic as well as the Millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings, at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

This Company issues certificates of indebtedness in One and Five Dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased \$50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a \$100 Gold Bond, First Mortgage, bearing 6% interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the Company's Office, at 145 Broadway, N. Y.

The remaining \$50 due on the Bond being payable to the Company in monthly installments not exceeding \$5.

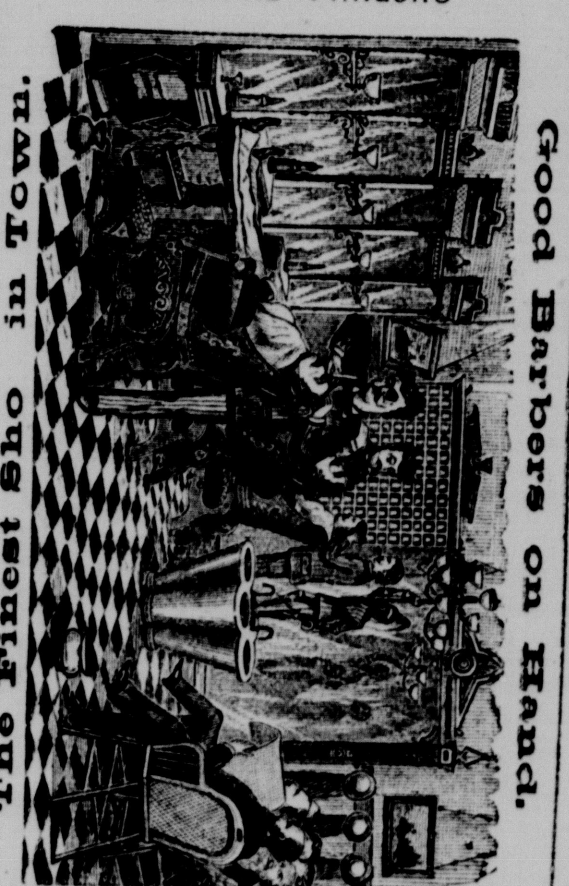
The bond commences to draw interest upon delivery the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a Bonus, Free, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of \$25.

Those desiring to buy their Bonds out right for cash can do so at 10% discount in \$100, \$500 or \$1000 Bonds and receive one, five or ten shares of stock Free. The Bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the Company, estimated to be worth \$3,000,000, and this money received from sale of Bonds will be invested in Cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 80% upon the stock after paying 6% on the Bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for Prospectuses and full information to The United States Land Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—"The Financier," 824 519m3

GEO. LEONARD'S

TONSorial Parlors.



OVER TODD'S STORE, Corner Main and Galena Streets.

Brubaker & Carpenter

Are now prepared to show a splendid

NEW STOCK

—OF—

CARPETS

Call and see our

New Dress Goods.

SILK VELVETS ONLY \$1. YD

Ladies and Misses

JERSEYS VERY CHEAP! JERSEYS

Big stock of

New Gingham and Prints

BRUBAKER & CARPENTER.

WANTED.

WANTED—Men, women, boys and girls: can have work at your own home in a new business where no peddling is required; from \$1 to \$10 a day can be made; 12 samples that will do to commence work on sent free. Inclose six 2-cent stamps for postage and advertising and address HUNT & CO., W. Acton, Mass. 829 549m1

WANTED—Light and graceful employment furnished Ladies and Misses the year round at their homes. Work so simple that a child can learn it. Long established. Patterns and full particulars sent for 10 cents, including certificates from lady workers and many endorsements of the Press. Call or address INDUSTRIAL ART EXCHANGE, 103 14th St., cor. 6th Ave., New York. 829 549m1

WANTED—Young Ladies in city or country to work for us at their homes; fascinating employment; no instructions to buy; work can be sent by mail (distance no objection); \$5 to \$9 per week can be made. No canvassing, particulars free, or sample of work mailed for four cents in stamps. Please address HOME MANUFACTURING CO., Boston, Mass. P. O. Box 1916. 822 508m3

LOST.

A GOLD PIN—Ladies—was lost in North Dixon, Sunday evening. The finder will be liberally rewarded. It was valued as a keepsake. Leave at the EVENING TELEGRAPH office. 543B

A GOLD BRACELET made in blocks set with two rubies, on Sunday morning between the residence of Mrs. T. H. Eustace and the Episcopal Church, under please leave at this office and receive reward. 544 828 11

WATCH—A scholar of the South Side school lost a small silver watch on Monday. It is marked with the owner's name. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at EVENING TELEGRAPH office.

FOR RENT.

GOOD ROOMS on second floor; rent reasonable. Enquire at EVENING TELEGRAPH office. 446411

FOUND

A GOLD BREAST PIN, not valuable, found on Second street, the owner can have at this office.

A GOLD RING found at Brubaker & Carpenter's. Owner can have same by calling and proving property.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—An active man or woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per month and expenses, or commission. Expenses in advance. Outfit free. For full particulars, address STANDARD SILVER WARE CO., Boston, Mass. 826 534 m1

FOR SALE.

MY RESIDENCE located north of Catholic church, also an undivided one-fourth interest in the Opera House will be sold at a great sacrifice. Long time given on part payment. Call on Mrs. H. J. STEPHENS. 822w1 5501f

HOUSE FOR SALE. The dwelling first door north of Catholic Parsonage. Also houses for rent. D. D. O'Brien

For Rent.

My 160 acre farm, two miles south of Dixon, with good buildings, drains, fences, etc. Enquire of or address E. C. BENJAMEN, Dixon, Ill. 5441f

Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

D. M. Luker, at the Nachusa House barber shop and bath rooms is always up hand and ready to serve customers on

Ypsilanti Water.

The remedy for most of the "ills that flesh is heir to," now for sale by J. H. MORRIS & SON. 5091f

Punch Cigars.

For sale by sole agents. J. H. MORRIS & SON.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

Mrs. Klossowski and Franks have just received their fall stock of millinery goods. All kinds of woosteds, material for fancy work. Stamping done. 829 549w1.

The faithful use of six bottles of Dr. Carpenter's Calculi Resolvent will relieve or cure the worst cases of kidney, liver and bladder troubles, or money refunded upon application to the Calculi Resolvent Manufacturing Co., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold by B. B. Higgins.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE



Made only of the finest and best quality of glass for withstanding heat.

Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.

Manufactured ONLY by GEO. A. MACBETH & CO. Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works. FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

DOWN'S PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING CORSET



The above cut is a correct representation, showing a Corded Center Piece with covered Silk Elastic Gores above and below, which allow of perfect freedom in stooping, sitting, or reaching the arm above the head, as the Corset adapts itself to every motion of the body, and gives grace to the wearer, and is at the same time, the most perfect Corset in the market. None genuine unless stamped on inside of Corset. For sale by

STERN BROS.,

June, 5 '85. Dixon Ills.

"CANDEE"

Rubber Boots — WITH — DOUBLE THICK BALL. CANDEE RUBBER BOOTS GIVE DOUBLE WEAR ON THE BOTTOM. GREATEST IMPROVEMENT EVER MADE IN RUBBER BOOTS. TWO YEARS TEST.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are double thick on the ball, and give DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical Rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the PRICE NO HIGHER. Call and examine the goods.

A COMMON SENSE IDEA DOUBLE THICK BALL. FOR SALE BY

J. B. FARGO, Dixon, Ill. C. H. FARGO & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co., CHICAGO.

DR. CARPENTER'S CALCULI RESOLVENT

VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Bright's Disease, Gravel, and all Liver and Kidney Diseases,

the result of Calculi or Stone composed of carbonates of lime and magnesia, etc., precipitated in the vital organs by the elimination of the carbonic acid gas from our drinking water, and vegetables, which contain these carbonates in large quantities.

UTERINE INFLAMMATION and other diseases of females have the same aggravating cause. Calculi also form in the Hepatic duct causing derangement of the Liver and introducing a train of Stomach Diseases, as Dyspepsia, accompanied by Sour Stomach and Impure Breath. Other results of Calculi are Pains in the Back and Limbs, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and General Lassitude accompanied by derangement of the vital and secretory organs.

These Calculi are the same (with the addition of uric acid) as the deposits found in every teakettle. Calculi Resolvent dissolves and causes them to pass away in fine particles without injury to the organs themselves, and cures the resultant disease, a result long sought by medical science, but never before attained.

Sold by Druggists generally. Price \$1 per Bottle. Made only by the Calculi Resolvent Manufacturing Company, 70 Water St., Cleveland, O.

Sold by B. B. Higgins, Druggist, 511 1/2 43y1

LOANS

Negotiated on LIFE ENDOWMENT on Ten time INSURANCE POLICIES, or will purchase same at highest cash value. J. M. GLEASON, Louisville, Ky. 827 1

TAILORING,

Cleaning and Repairing.

ED CARILL has opened a Tailoring shop on E. Glen street, over Parks & Kutzrock's shoe store. He invites patronage and will endeavor to please all. 5411f

Grenier's Garden, Chicago

Madison Street cars. Comic Opera, Concerts, Skating, Bicycling, Coasting, Slides, &c. Capacity 10,000. 15 and 25 cents to all.

GRENIER'S LYCEUM THEATRE.

Madison Street, three blocks west of river. Chicago's Grandest Variety Palace. Two shows daily. 10, 15 and 25 cents. Capacity 3,000.

MONDAY, EVENING, OCT. 12, 1885. RAILROAD TIME TABLE. CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R. R. TRAINS GOING EAST. Sterling Passenger, 7:02 A. M. Pacific Express, 7:25 P. M. Marshalltown Passenger, 8:20 P. M. leaves. 8:10 A. M. Denver Passenger, 8:57 P. M. Freight, 9:47 A. M. Freight, 1:43 P. M. GOING WEST. Sterling Passenger, 7:42 P. M. Pacific Express, 8:42 P. M. Marshalltown Passenger, leaves 12:45. Denver Passenger, 1:37 A. M. Freight* (Except Monday), 5:48 A. M. Freight, 12:25 P. M. Freight, 3:00 P. M. Freight, 5:40 P. M. *Freights carrying passengers. Pacific Express will run every third Sunday. H. E. HAND, Agent. ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. GOING SOUTH. Passenger, 11:10 A. M. Passenger, 3:20 P. M. New Passenger, 5:57 P. M. Freight, 5:58 A. M. Freight, 9:22 P. M. GOING NORTH. Passenger, 2:15 P. M. Passenger, 12:37 A. M. New Passenger, 6:10 A. M. Freight, 8:15 P. M. Freight, 3:30 A. M. W. C. WOOLEY, Agent. *Freight trains carrying passengers.

LOOKING BEYOND THE GRAVE. Beecher Preaches the Veil—A Tribute to Cardinal McCloskey. New York, Oct. 12.—In his opening prayer Sunday morning, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher referred with deep feeling to the death of Cardinal McCloskey, and besought that as simple and right minded a nature might be raised up to succeed him. In the course of the sermon a touching tribute of affection for the deceased prelate was also offered. Mr. Beecher's text was comprised in the first four verses of the 21st chapter of Revelations. A thoughtful and unbiased contrast of the Old Testament with the new will show that the Old Testament is a book of maxims, experiences, and commands of various kinds referring to conduct in life. The heroes of early days, Abraham, and significantly Moses, have left not a trace of teaching as to a future life. If there be some flashes of recognition later on in the Old Testament there were none in the beginning, and any dealing with the text that shall seem to make the earlier heroes of the Old Testament dispensation believers in a future existence is an unjust and a dishonest dealing with the text. But if you turn to the New Testament you will find that the future life is the real genius of the whole book, as the life that now is was the genius of the Old Testament, and finally the New Testament closes with a wonderful panorama made up of gorgeous symbols, dramatic spectacles, set before us; the conflict through time between good and evil, and then it marches before us chanting the blessedness of Heaven as the outcome of time and the world. Now, is it not remarkable that after all, the New Testament develops so little of the hereafter. What our personality shall be, what the methods of our life are to be, on which we have not a line. The reality is taught of a future existence, and that, too, upon absolute authority. But the make-up of that life is left to the imagination. All the emblems employed by the apostles are addressed to the imagination. And the confusion among commentators has come from attempts to reduce to intellectual forms that which was addressed to the imagination. The future must be left to the imagination of all Christians with this limitation, that the picture that our imagination shall invent must be confined to the highest affection, the noblest occupation known to good men. And so you may frame your picture as often and diversely as you please. You have the spiritual artist's right to your own palette and your own brush and your own picture. It will be in strict accord with the genius of the New Testament. Such a conception of Heaven, using only the higher and spiritual elements therein, such a conception as will bring the most happiness to you. We go immediately into the spiritual life, but we shall not take the body. That true old man that has gone up from amidst those who have loved and cherished him, Cardinal McCloskey; it was all well enough that there should be the cardinal's throne and the enshrining cathedral and the altar and the incense and the acolytes and the orders of priesthood; but the moment that he emerges, no velvet, no purple, no tiare, no symbol will be with him. Like you and me and all of God's dear children he will stand in his spiritual consciousness and individuality. Here we are children of matter, but there we are children not of matter but of a very much higher substance and element. To-day he lifts his venerable head—no, he is young, he shall remain in an eternal youth, with all those whom he loved on earth and with all those to whom he administered, and with all that great flock of those whom he feared were doomed to eternal destruction, he shall find them there in that land without controversy, without theology, without division, and they will be as dear to him as if they had come out from the chrym of his own hands. I rejoice in his emancipation as I do in the innumerable saints that that great set has sent to Heaven in days gone by, and in the legacies of holy books and holy truths that it has transmitted, and that it has been the bread of life to hungry souls from age to age, and will be from age to age yet. A WOMAN OF GRIT. But She Sent Her Bullets in the Wrong Direction. CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, Oct. 12.—Five masked men called at the residence of Mrs. Herman Berkholtz, at Rock Lake, this state, Saturday night, and said they wanted to buy her pony. She said she had no pony for sale. They asked her if she was alone, but she refused to answer, and ordered them to leave, giving them just one minute to abscond. The plucky woman then closed the door, went upstairs, and placed the lamp by a window, pulling the curtains aside so that the men could see the light and think she would remain upstairs. Instead, however, she secured her revolver, and at once descended to the hall, where she heard the words, "We must have her money to-night." This thoroughly alarmed her, and she went to the back door and fired several shots, hoping to frighten them away. Neighbors heard the shots and hastened over, but the men had decamped. Mrs. Berkholtz had about \$3,500 in the house, which she had drawn from the bank the day before. Offi-

cars are searching for the would-be robbers, but no traces of them have been discovered. Five Men Drowned by a Whale. NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Oct. 12.—The bark Veronica brings news of a disaster to the crew of the whaling bark Greyhound, as reported by a fisherman. When off St. George, one of the western islands, a boat's crew was sent for a whale. The boat was capsized by the whale's fluke and the six men were left clinging to the wreck. Another boat was sent and the men were picked up. Another attack was made upon the whale and again the boat was capsized and twelve men were precipitated into the water. Night had come on, and in the darkness it was impossible to find the ship. For thirteen hours the men clung to the wreck, when they were picked up by the Greyhound. Two of the boat-steerers and three of the men, all of whom were Portuguese, were drowned, but their names were not known by the fisherman who made the report. A Horrible and Unnatural Crime. UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 12.—A horrible crime has just come to light here. Patrick E. Brennan of this city is the father of four children, the oldest of whom is a girl of 18. Mrs. Brennan is an inmate of the lunatic asylum. In February, 1884, Brennan went to his daughter's room and forced her to yield to his inhuman desires. The girl fearing the wrath of her father kept the awful secret. On Feb. 23 of this year she gave birth to a boy who is now alive. Brennan was arrested Saturday and was arraigned and held to await the action of the grand jury. Wolff's Mission a Success. CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 12.—The mission of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, British special commissioner, having been accomplished, Turkey consenting to send commissioners to Egypt, he will take his departure soon. It is believed that Turkey will passively assent to what has already been done in the Balkan territory. Further Presidential Appointments. WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 12.—The president Saturday made the following appointments: To be marshals of the United States, David R. Waters, of Michigan, for the Western district of Michigan; Edward Hawkins, of Indiana, for the district of Indiana. Death of a Connecticut Character. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 12.—Charles W. Bradley, aged 53, formerly a prominent hotel keeper here, and a well-known sporting man, died Sunday night. He weighed over 300 pounds, and two years ago was president of the New York Fat Man's club. He was formerly worth some \$100,000, but lost most of it by fighting prosecutions for violation of the Sunday liquor law. Will Wait To Be Seized. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—M. Karavelov, the Bulgarian premier, in an interview Sunday, said that Macedonia would remain quiet, as in event of war Greece and Servia will probably seize that territory. Rev. Mangasar M. Mangasarian. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—Rev. Mangasar Mangasarian, the Presbyterian minister, who resigned a week ago on the ground that he had renounced Calvinism, and who will be tried before the presbytery for heresy, preached two sermons Sunday in Spring Garden hall to crowded houses, he stated his reasons in full for the step he has taken, and it is believed that a large portion of his former congregation will follow him. Run Down by a Train. CLINTON, Me., Oct. 12.—As the Maine Central railroad's "Flying Yankee" express passed through here at 3:40 p. m. Saturday it struck a carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Horace Goodwin, returning from shopping. Both were killed instantly. The woman's body was hurled a distance of 140 feet. The victims leave a family of five small children. Bonanza Mackey's Wealth. [Cor. Chicago Herald.] Mr. Mackey never was richer than \$20,000,000 even on paper. He has been known as the poorest investor of any of the bonanza firm. He never yet made an investment, except in government or state bonds, which yielded a dollar of income. All his speculative investments have come to naught. He gives away vast sums, squanders other vast sums, and we all know what Mrs. Mackey accomplishes in the way of expenditure. One day, in front of the Nevada bank, in San Francisco, Mr. Mackey read in a paper handed to him an absurd statement that Mrs. Mackey had offered to buy the Arc de Triomphe, in Paris, for 2,000,000 francs. "You may say," said John W. in his broad north of Ireland accent, "that Mrs. Mackey is no fool, and neither is John Mackey. That is a dom lie, sir. An' you may say, mon, that if John Mackey was fool enough to pay for that arch or any other arch, begad, sir, he don't know where in h— the money is comin' from. They've bled me, sor, like a pack of wolves. They say Mrs. Mackey has spent \$500,000 a year in Europe. It's a dom lie, sor. She lives like a lady, and I want her to do so, but, begad, \$50,000 pays all her expenses, balls and all, for a whole year. They said the other day she spent \$50,000 on a single ball to Grevy or somebody—Gad knows who he is—but that is a lie, sor. She don't spend \$50,000 in a whole year in Paris. Say that, will you, sor?" Mr. Mackey was sincere in this. Mrs. Mackey is not near the spendthrift that a lot of romance writers try to make her out. Yet John's own admission that her expenditures were \$50,000 a year, or thereabouts, is enough to make workers growl and people of small means weep. Fifty thousand a year to idle away! Just for a woman and a woman's pride! A woman, daughter of a barber—a barber in Downieville, Cal., in 1856, now "Col." J. H. Hungerford, of the Boulevard des Malesherbes—the knightly father-in-law of the great "American Midas," as the French love to call Mackey. After all, it is a stupendous joke. And the Prince Telfeuner of Italy, who married the youngest of the barber's daughters, and the Prince Colonna, heir of the greatest house of Italy, who married Mackey's step-daughter—her father was a poor little druggist in a mining camp in Nevada City. Could any rough or vigorous romance ever find such expression?

QUAINT SPECTACLE. UNIQUE ATTRACTIONS OF A MEXICAN MARKET DAY. Picturesque Scenes Out of the Usual Line of Travel—Haciendas of the Valley of the Lerma—Stock in Trade. [Mexican Cor. New York Sun.] On the divide we are 10,000 feet above the sea. Now look back on the vast valley. Every detail is lost. There is only a great sweep of green, thinly veiled here and there by streaks of mist, shading into purple and blue. How wide the outlook is! It seems endless, because the further limit is undistinguishable from the sky, and a long way it is, seventy-five miles, as the crow flies, to the famous volcanoes, only visible now as their snowy tops catch the sun, and with difficulty distinguishable from the cloud crests behind. From our lofty vantage ground we command two valleys. This to the westward is the valley of the Lerma, one of the longest of the Mexican rivers, dominated by its own lofty peak, the extinct volcano of Nevada de Toluca. As the train winds in and out among the pine-covered hills, catching glimpses first of one and then of the other valley, one needs to keep his bearings well to know which for the moment lies beneath him. The descent into the valley of the Lerma is even more delightful than the ascent from Mexico. The prospect is not perhaps so comprehensive, but one drops down more abruptly and sees things more distinctly. At intervals of our long spins around mule shoe curves cut in the face of the mountain, in the course of which we almost completely encircled two old towns so close that we could fairly see down into the court yards of the houses. The eye took in an immense stretch of valley, cultivated to its full capacity, marked off with rows of maguey or century plants, and alternating in plants of red soil, freshly tilled, and in green and yellow blocks of grain. The whole city of which we now get, with each opening of the hills, a distinct view, is Toluca. The ride over the mountains in the intervals where the broader prospects just described, are cut off, is will and picturesque in the extreme. You spin around curves and up and down grades which would be utterly impracticable with any but a narrow gauge, with any engine but one all driving wheels and the best air-brake equipment. You plunge into a tunnel only to shoot out over a spidery iron bridge in a way so like a leap into the air as to startle you. In the valley of the Lerma are great haciendas, with arched gateways and red-tiled roofs, and projecting rifle towers at the corners—veritable fortresses. You may be sure the wealthy don who owns it, has a vassalage like a feudal lord and vast flocks, and that when he visits the market at Toluca, he wears a sombrero covered with gold or silver lace, and a full pint of silver buttons down the outer seam of his close-fitting breeches, and has a heavily chased revolver at either hip. His heavily and richly caparisoned horse with bearskin-covered flanks and silver-mounted trappings is not less gorgeous than himself. My destination on this trip was a little old town in the mountains, back from the railroad, 100 miles from Mexico. There have been mines in and about El Oro since before the conquest, so that it is a settled community, with inherited notions of its own. One sees panier-laden donkeys in the streets, women coming and going with jars on their heads to the old fountain in the plaza, and the pigs enjoy the freedom of the town. There is neither hotel nor inn. Why should there be? The natives never go anywhere, why should anybody come to them? Of the 3,000 estimated population, not above a score, I dare say, have ever been fifty miles from home. The plaza is shaded by tall gum or eucalyptus trees, such as you see everywhere in Mexico. For years the people have labored in the shafts and tunnels, and for years, on Sundays, the Indians on the hills and haciendas about have brought their supplies and held market in the plaza. One of these markets is a quaint spectacle. Nothing in Mexico has seemed to me more picturesque and more suggestive of the conditions of the Mexican social problem. The Indians begin to pour in from all directions with the first light, some, indeed, to secure favorable locations, have camped on the spots where you find them. When I arrived, at 9 o'clock the day I attended, 300 or 400 persons were already assembled, seated about in rows on the hard flagging with their wares spread out before them. It was a pleasing picture, with its setting of low, tile-roofed, whitewashed adobe, the general animation, and the plenitude of color, gay rebosas and zepatos, swarthy skins, glossy black hair, and bright eyes. The Indian, with his Spanish admixture, is not ill looking, and Juan in his white cottons, sandals, and broad brimmed straw hat and zepato carried jauntily on his arm, and Chucho in her single short gown, girdled at the waist, with bust and shoulders indifferently covered, both possess points of beauty for the artist whose eye is not too exacting. A low hum of conversation fills the air. From half a dozen fires smoke and fumes ascend from cauldrons in which lard is being fried out, and a cloud of chaff surrounds the polders of maize, busy winnowing their grain by tossing it into the air in the intervals of trade. Umbrellas are extemporized of mats, and the dealers in fusible sweets protect their wares from the sun by utilizing their wraps for awnings. Fruits there are, of course, and greens in endless variety. Red pottery, dully ornamented in black designs; huge water jugs and pitchers that would make decorators of drain-tile sick with envy; their earthenware tortillas griddles, two feet in diameter, that resound to blows like gongs; plates, three for a centavo; pitchers two and griddles one, respectively, for a tlaco—one might fill his pantry shelves for a shilling. For another shilling he could buy a lava stone metate, and thus be the possessor of his own gristmill; and still another shilling would command mats to sit and sleep on. Here are toys and baskets, the latter really fine; chickens in coops and turkeys tethered by strings tied to a leg and held in the owner's hands. There are meats, and hides and leather, and no end of articles of which I did not know the names and could not conjecture the use. One marvels at the possible demand for these old keys, old pictures, odd nondescript articles of all sorts, sur-

vivals from old Spain, bedrooms, may be, about to be sacrificed to the owners' needs. Little of the trade is of proportionate demanding ought but copper, and to change a 10-centavo piece—the national dime—would break almost any dealer, for more things will be carried away than sold, only to appear again on successive market days. One strong fellow, I observed, sat all day behind six puny bananas, which all night remained unsold, and five small pieces of lime constituted another's contribution to the market's opportunities for traffic. Twenty-five dollars, like enough, would have bought out every dealer at his own price in the whole market; but it would not be so easy to conjecture how many miles of weary back carriage over hot, dusty roads, coming and going, and how many hours of patient industry were represented by those humble wares. AT THE SOWER'S ENTRY. [Arnold's "Indian Song of Songs."] Enter, thrice-gates! enter, thrice-desire! And let the gates of Hari shut thee in With the soul destined to thee from of old. Tremble not! lay thy lovely shame aside; Lay it aside with thine unfastened zone, And love him with the love that knows not fear; Because it fears not change; enter thou in, Flower of all sweet and stainless womanhood! Flower to grow bright, forever new; Enter beneath the flowers, O flower-fair! Beneath these tendrils, Loveliest! that entwined And clasp, and wreath and cling, with kissing stems; Enter, with tender-blowing airs of heaven Soft as love's breath and gentle as the tones Of lover's whispers, when the lips come close; Enter the house Love, O loveliest! Enter the marriage bower, most beautiful! And take and give the joy that Hari grants! Thy heart has entered, let thy feet go too! Lo, Krishna! lo, the one that thirsts for thee! Give him the drink of amrit from thy lips. GWIN AND McCORKLE'S DUEL. After Tearing Each Others Clothes a Startling Discovery Was Made. [St. Louis Republican.] "An event which excited national interest was Senator Gwin's duel with Congressman Joe McCorkle. McCorkle represented a California district, and fell deeply in love at Washington with a Tennessee girl, but if she had any affection for him it was alienated by Mrs. Gwin, who was a beautiful and accomplished woman, and a superb diplomat. McCorkle's animosity was aroused against Gwin in consequence, and the feeling between the two California representatives was so intense that the Washington papers at the time published a great deal about the affair. There was then only one ship a month to the Pacific slope, and Gwin and McCorkle, although so hostile, went out home together. On board their relations were very stiff and stilted. "When the ship touched at Santiago I went aboard and accompanied them to San Francisco. I was a friend of both men, and endeavored to bring about a reconciliation between them, but as soon as we landed at San Francisco McCorkle challenged Gwin to a duel, and Gwin accepted. "I called on Gwin the day after the challenge, and he, having heard that I had agreed to second McCorkle, exclaimed: 'My God! major, are you, my old friend, going to turn against me?' I assured him that I would take no part in the affair. The sheriff, however, interfered and prevented the duel at San Francisco. Finding they could not meet for the purpose there they decided to go to Monterey and have the duel at a place about fifteen miles out from the town. "All the preliminaries being arranged for a week prior to the time of the encounter, each of the principals practiced assiduously with the rifle, and there were a number of spectators of the practice shooting. Each man, too, had his friends among the witnesses of the other's practice, and thus got ideas of his opponent's skill. Their shooting in these rehearsals was magnificent, and everyone thought that one or both of them would surely fall in the actual encounter. "On the appointed day Gwin and McCorkle, accompanied by their seconds and friends, repaired to the selected spot, and the dreaded duel was fought. They were fifty or sixty yards apart, and blazed away with rifles. They tore each other's clothes, but after firing seven shots had drawn no blood. This did not satisfy them, and they called for more ammunition. Then a discovery was made. The ammunition had been exhausted, and they were fifteen miles from Monterey, and about 1,000 miles from anywhere else. It was plain that the duel was over for that day. In great disgust, but still as venomous as ever, the parties departed for San Francisco. The differences between McCorkle and Gwin were afterward adjusted. This bloodless duel became historical, and is one of the most famous in dueling annals. "Gwin soon left California, and I never saw him afterward." Oil for the Sponge Fishers. [Boston Budget.] It is not generally known that the sponge fishers of Florida make considerable use of oil for the purpose of calming the surface of the water. During the greater part of the year the slight ripple on the water is easily overcome by that time-honored device, the water-telescope. By the aid of that instrument the fishers easily discern the sponges and hook them up from the bottom. But it sometimes happens in the spring that the roughness of the sea prevents the handling of both hooks and telescopes. Then the sponger throws a spoonful of oil upon the waves, which produces a calm about his boat as long as he cares to drift about with it. The oil preferred by the spongers for this purpose is obtained from the liver of the "nurse" shark. So effective is this oil considered that as much as \$1 a gallon is paid for it. A Chimney-Sweep Detective. [Exchange.] A London chemist was the inventor of citric acid, and, having his own prices as long as the way of making the acid was secret, realized a large fortune. This chemist trusted nobody, but worked entirely alone. He thought his secret was safe; a rival got into his sanctum however, disguised as a chimney-sweep, and when the chimney was swept knew how to make citric acid, and thus a monopoly was ended. New York hotels are discarding menus printed in French.

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